

VOL. 39

JUNE, 1944

NO. 10

The Masonic Craftsman

*Published Monthly at Boston,
Massachusetts, in the Interest
of Freemasonry*

Established 1862



GENeva 7200

R. and E. F. GLEASON CO.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

335 Washington St., Dorchester, Mass.

100% FOR NATIONAL UNITY

THE BOSTON CARPET LAYING CO.

Lewis E. Smith, Prop.

Finest Carpet Work for Stores, Homes
Churches and Lodge Rooms

51 CHARDON STREET
BOSTON, MASS.
CAP. 3492

EAST BOSTON SAVINGS BANK

95 Years Old

10 MERIDIAN STREET
EAST BOSTON

RESTAURANT DU-BARRY

TABLE D'HOTE - LUNCHEON
DINNER

Cuisine Francaise

159 NEWBURY STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

COM. 8280 Private Parties

ROBERT BURLIN & SON

Book and Pamphlet Binder and
Paper Ruler

301 CONGRESS STREET BOSTON
A. H. BURLIN
Telephones, Hancock 6790 - 6791



RESTAURANT

Open Every Day
Except Monday

Wellesley Square Wellesley 1955



110 Norway Street, Boston
COMMONWEALTH 2422

T. CURTIS HARRIOTT
WALTER F. HARRIOTT

On Winter Street Since 1860

HARRIOTT COMPANY

Designers and Manufacturers of
PRESENTATION JEWELS
EMBLEMS, PINS AND
BUTTONS

FOR ALL MASONIC BODIES
ORDER EASTERN STAR
AND WHITE SHRINE

Photographs on Request

47 WINTER STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

LIBERTY 7282



Served with table d'hôte din-
ners or luncheons; also Leb-
ster, chicken, steak dinners.
The Viking "Well-Sweep"
Framingham Centre, also The
Viking in "Eagleston Inn" Hy-
annis under same management
442 Stuart St., Boston
(AIR CONDITIONED)
Music at the Solovox

Lounge Bar



FLAGS

American Flags
Service Flags
United Nations Flags

Have you earned the
MINUTE MAN FLAG?
(War Bond Flag)

C. H. BATCHELDER CO.
(Official New England Manufacturer)
610 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

FOLSOM FUNERAL CHAPEL

ARTHUR N. FOLSOM & SON

63 Belgrade Avenue
Roslindale, Mass.

Arthur N. Folsom E. Wilfred Folsom

The MYLES STANDISH

KENMORE SQUARE
BOSTON

Ideal Facilities for
Banquets, Parties, Dances
HARLEY H. BOSWELL, Mgr.

You Never Can Tell

You never can tell when you send a word,
Like an arrow shot from a bow
By an archer blind, be it cruel or kind,
Just where it may chance to go.
It may pierce the breast of your dearest friend,
Tipped with its poison or balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great mart
It may carry its pain or its calm.

You never can tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,
Though the harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
You may not know, but the tree shall grow,
With shelter for those who toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts will do
In bringing you hate or love;
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier dove:
They follow the law of the universe;
Each thing must create its kind;
And they speed o'er the track to bring you back
Whatever went out of your mind.

NEW ENGLAND

Masonic Craftsman

ALFRED HAMPDEN MOORHOUSE, Editor

27 Beach Street, Boston, Mass. Telephone HANcock 6690

VOL. 39

JUNE, 1944

No. 10

PROPHETIC In the welter of words expressing the thoughts of men of varied backgrounds, all seeking, with varying motives, solution to the problem of harmonizing inequalities of understanding among the cosmopolite scene a clear view and wistful wish is sometimes found in the expressions of others still active on the world stage. Thus in 1907 Winston Churchill, Britain's great war premier, gave expression to a thought which, applicable then, is equally applicable now. He said:

"We who look forward to larger brotherhoods and more exact standards of social justice value and cherish the British Empire because it represents, more than any other similar organization has ever represented, the peaceful co-operation of all sorts of men in all sorts of countries, and because we think it is in that respect, at least, a model of what we hope the whole world will some day become."

Those words, as they continued to reverberate down the years, brought fresh inspiration to all who owed allegiance to Britain and increasing hope to mankind. That inspiration has in large measure brought to fruition the magnificent courage which stood the world in good stead in its hour of greatest peril. Surely the principle of fraternity is the greatest principle upon which can be learned the future happiness of mankind. To that principle Freemasonry is primarily and fundamentally dedicated and by the deeds and words of each of its millions of members in its attainment helped.

VISION It may be trite but the expression is not the less true that "Where there is no vision the people perish." There can be no gainsaying the inevitability of truth. Its judgments are always the last word—the final dictum.

One chief trouble lies in misunderstanding, and misunderstanding may have many reasons for existing.

The person of ordinary acquirements with average intelligence all too often finds himself so absorbed with the petty affairs of life as to find scant time for the larger implications. His thoughts, too, are often largely influenced and his judgments formed by the expressions of others more gifted.

Men of force and character who may have an axe to grind or some personal motive at stake can and sometime do wield an influence in the affairs of a nation far beyond their deserving and not always tending to true understanding.

The choice of leaders, in Freemasonry and out, is a matter of the gravest concern. Those who are to direct the destinies of men, to guide their thought and

influence their acts, must invariably be irreproachable in quality, imbued with the spirit of truth and inspired with zeal for harmony and neutral understanding. The record should be viewed dispassionately, with the sole objective of their fitness for the task at hand. No considerations other than the highest should prevail in their selection, if the Craft and other institutions is to pull its full weight in the conduct of affairs.

LIGHT That familiar question which all candidates are asked is perhaps more appropriate to men everywhere today than ever before, for of a surety the False ideology which has led so many millions away from the field of straight thinking seemed to be helplessly plunging the world into a condition comparable in kind if not degree with the days of the Dark Ages.

No one can read the day's news and note its implications without, happily, some feeling of returning confidence in the survival of Truth and a return to sanity. In short, Light is perceptible—its gleams are becoming more and more evident and soon in full effulgence its rays will spread over the face of the earth again to the joy of millions.

The memories of recent years will not quickly pass, though time must inevitably assuage some of the tremendous grief that has so afflicted mankind. And it is well that we do not forget; often it is forgetfulness that permits repetition; in whatever shape the future government of nations is formed it must be that a first and final dominating determination is evident as assurance against such insanity as the past five years have produced.

Future generations—your children and their children—will have cause to remember the days of 1939-44; the history of these years will transcend in importance any other they will study within history books. The events now transpiring more deeply affect their welfare—spiritual and economic.

Surely we live in great days. The challenge is inescapable. Talents are needed now of the highest to bring order out of chaos.

Men in directive office today must inevitably soon pass off the stage. It is to be devoutly hoped that among those of the younger generation may be found men with qualities of highest character to lead and direct events.

A challenge exists likewise to Masonic leadership. During its several hundred years of honorable life, men from its ranks have left an indelible imprint upon the lives of nations. If our standards are maintained, which they will be, when our lessons are learned as they should be, there may come forth from the ranks a bigger man than ever before to point the path to true universal fraternity—which in the last analysis is the bedrock base of human happiness.

The New England Masonic Craftsman magazine is published monthly. It is devoted to the interests of Freemasonry, and the brotherhood of man. Entered as second-class matter October 5, 1905, at the Post-office at Boston, Massachusetts, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. The subscription price in the United States is Two Dollars a year, elsewhere Three Dollars, payable in advance. Twenty-five cents a single copy. Address all letters to the New England Masonic Craftsman, 27 Beach Street, Boston, Massachusetts. For the news and advertising departments call HANcock 6690.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
Alfred Hampden Moorhouse, Editor and Publisher.

FRANCE AND HER ALLIES

[So much surmise is being made about the state of the world after the war, and the conditions that will proceed from it that analysis of previous revolutionary days may afford an insight which is enlightening. The following synoptic survey of France in a period of flux which is to a great extent comparable to the case of Europe when the present holocaust shall be over, deserves careful consideration. The days ahead for Freemasons and all men, in this country and in every country, will be profoundly affecting. The distinguished writer in Britain's leading liberal weekly has written a bit of prose here which should be welcomed by all serious minded individuals.] ED. CRAFTSMAN.

No people exhibits so strongly as the French the extremes of pessimism and optimism, of caution and daring. This is due in part to the varieties of temperament to be found, as Seignobos showed, in the different populations that occupy the map of France. It is due, again, to the blend of the traditional conservatism of peasants and small tradesman with the imaginative versatility of a people that has led for centuries the culture of Europe. But it is due also to the vast storm of human passion in which modern Europe was born. For the Revolution left France a double legacy; a spiritual elation and an obstinate disease; a generous tradition and a blighting discord; a sense of victory and a sense of defeat. Acton said that no man feels the grandeur of the Revolution till he has read Michelet, or its horrors till he has read Taine. Michelet was near enough to the Revolution to catch its glow, for he moved among men and women who had lived through its ecstasies as well as its tragedies. Taine wrote in the seventies, when the Great Revolution had been followed by half a dozen others and the ardour that had given France such noble purposes was not a memory but a legend. Michelet could wring his hands over the cruel disappointments of the Revolution, but the dominating fact about it in his mind was that the world had seen for the first time in its history a people on fire for justice. For Taine it was all a miserable mistake, the delusion that the subjects of the Bourbon monarchy could make themselves in a single night into the citizens of Athens or Florence. To-day the feeling that Revolutionary France gave the world a new vision of freedom, a revelation of the greatness of man, inspires and exalts many Frenchmen and upholds them in their calamities. But the civil strife of the Revolution left a habit of political warfare that embarrasses Parliamentary Government, and its unresolved problems still embitter French politics. It is not surprising, then, that there should be some Frenchmen who find more truth in Taine's gloom than in Michelet's raptures.

What France needs is a strengthening of the confidence that pride in the Revolution inspires, and the pacification of the quarrels that she inherits from it. Bodley, who was so much struck by the pessimism of public life and the violence of political strife at the beginning of this century, pointed out that in the first

years after Sedan there was much less of both. The explanation is, no doubt, that France rose to an emergency; her public men were resolved to extricate the nation from its misfortunes. When Bodley noted these disturbing phenomena the Republic was thirty years old. It had been preoccupied with the diplomatic problems that the recovery of French power set to her Ministers, and the unfinished social tasks of the Revolution had been neglected in the disastrous quarrels between the Republic and the Church. The last war might have been expected to re-create a France full of purpose and faith. But France had held the post of danger and the war had left her too much exhausted to respond to the stimulus of victory. She faced the new world a tired and anxious people. To-day once again she has risen to an emergency, and her noble resistance to the Nazi tyranny is one of the glories of the war. She makes her new star under favourable conditions. The spirit of purpose and hope is stronger among the men who have led her battles than it has been for a very long time in the public life of France, and the most harmful of her quarrels have been hushed. In the active politics of France to-day the vitality of Michelet is stronger than the despondency of Taine.

The state of the world and the domestic problems of France offer to this spirit just what it needs; a great mission. The Frenchmen of 1871 were cautious and prudent men who wished to restore French strength, dissipated by the Second Empire. They had no large outlook beyond this task. There were then no great co-operative plans for peace and good government in Europe inviting her help. Thiers's remedy for French disorders was the Conservative Republic. To-day the problems of Europe and of France demand French leadership and French courage. But they need also tact and wisdom in France's Allies, and these unhappily have not been much in evidence. We must hope that General de Gaulle's visit will put an end to an unsatisfactory and dangerous state of things. The Allies have not yet put the arrangements for liberation on a proper footing, and their tone towards France suggests that they think of her rather as a trustee thinks of his ward than as one ally should think of another. If any of the Allies believe that they can play the governess in France, to use Sir Samuel Hoare's expression, take charge of her politics, interfere with her Administration, and choose her officials they will spread confusion and discord. The caustic language of the clandestine press, quoted in our columns on Monday, shows how France would take such behaviour. "If day by day fresh victims fall in the battle," says "Combat," "they fall for France's liberation, not for a 'change of warder.'" Civil strife would be fomented, vengeance would displace justice, and resentment of foreign intervention would check all France's generous impulses and perhaps wreck the hope of post-war co-operation. Thus a great opportunity may be ruined if the Allies fail to understand the temper and the problems of France.—*The Manchester Guardian*.

PIRACY OR INFRINGEMENT OF RITUAL

MELVIN MAYNARD JOHNSON, 33°, SOVEREIGN GRAND COMMANDER

The "secret" society attempts to keep control of its rituals through obligations taken by its initiates. Few realize that the society has legally enforceable rights to preserve that secrecy and for damages in the event that it is violated. No discussion of this legal situation has come to our notice. Neither has there been any litigation to enforce these rights. Perhaps the fact that a trial would disclose that which it is desired to conceal may have had influence in preventing litigation. One misguided reviser of a certain Masonic degree actually copyrighted it under the U. S. Federal Statute. He was misguided because he and his organization would have been much better off if he had relied upon what is usually called "Common law copyright." This is technically a misnomer for the very word "copyright" means the right to copy. One who has a lawful copyright, which is a creature of statute, has thereby secured to himself for a limited period the sole right to copy.

The author of any manuscript having the remotest literary value has before he has "published" it, the exclusive right to determine when, how and by whom it may be "published." Once "published," however, it is public property thereafter unless proper procedure has been taken to obtain the statutory copyright.

The protection thus afforded to an author by "common law copyright," before "publication" is both

- (1) Corporeal,—in the physical manuscript, and
- (2) In corporeal,—in the literary work which the manuscript embodies.

The manuscript to which this protection attaches is any writing or printing by words or pictures having literary or artistic value. It may be merely a letter. He who receives the letter may read it but has no right to publish it without consent of the writer. It may be a drama, opera, or a book of fact or fiction. Certainly the manuscript of a degree ritual is entitled to the same protection.

THE RIGHTS OF THE AUTHOR

"Common law copyright" preserves to the author exclusive rights in that which he has written until after he has "published" it. He may, in equity, obtain not only damages for previous infringement but also an injunction to prevent future piracy or infringement.

These rights are commercial. They are the property of the author. He retains them merely by refraining from "publishing" his work. There is no limit to the duration of his rights except "publication." In the absence of "publication" they are perpetual.

He may sell these rights to another, in which case the purchaser stands in the shoes of the author. Indeed, the purchaser will retain the rights even after the death of the author and until "publication."

WHAT IS "PUBLICATION"?

It is therefore important to understand the legal meaning of the word "publication" as used in this connection for it has a technical meaning, not what the word might suggest to one familiar with the law.

An author may write a history and, having it in type, may send copies to various historians seeking suggestions and corrections. This is not publication.

A professor may read his lectures to class after class of as many students as may be entitled to hear them. That is not "publication." Burton Holmes may show his still and moving pictures and recite his manuscript descriptions to audiences filling halls all over the country. That is not "publication."

A dramatist's play may be produced in a run of two years' daily performances in New York and for other periods in the principal theatres of the whole country, to be seen and heard by all who will buy tickets. Even that is not "publication" of the play.

But let any one of these offer his history, lecture or play in any form of writing or printing for sale to anyone who will buy it, then his "common law copyright" ceases and he has no further protection against its being used or copied by others except under copyright statutes.

By exact parity of reasoning, when a Masonic body has acquired the manuscript of any ritual from its author or authors, whether by purchase or by gift, that body has obtained "common law copyright" rights in that ritual forever after unless and until it "publishes" the manuscript. Printing the ritual and distributing it to the body's officers, workers or even members,—that is to a limited number and for private rather than public consumption,—is not "publication." The body has, by law, the right to maintain its private control over such rituals. No one else may legally infringe or steal any part of it.

OUR "OLD" RITUALS

This law also applies to a ritual formerly in use but now not actually worked, like the old 20° of our Rite. Some years ago, we adopted a new 20°. We still have the manuscript of the old 20° and have never yet "published" it. Therefore, no one else may use the old 20° any more than they may the one which is now current.

No one, therefore, has any legal right to produce the old 20° either as a degree, a play, an "episode" or otherwise. It would require authority from the Supreme Council, itself, for any person or organization, even a subordinate body, to use or produce any present or past ritual belonging to the Rite whether or not now in use; except only that presently authorized rituals may be used or produced in accordance with the laws and constitutions of the Supreme Council, by its subordinate bodies, but by no one else, and then only in the due and regular procedure established by this Supreme Council.

This is a full and sufficient answer to the many requests made to the Sovereign Grand Commander for permission to use certain popular and dramatic degrees of the Scottish Rite for purposes of popular entertainment. There are dramas like "John Brent" which run along somewhat parallel lines. To the exhibition of these there is no objection if they are produced with the author's consent.

SANCTUM SANCTORUM

Copyright 1944 by the Masonic Service Association of the U.S.A. Reprinted by permission.

In both the Tabernacle in the Wilderness and in King Solomon's Temple, the Most Holy Place—Sanctum Sanctorum or Holy of Holies in the good old Masonic phrase—was the most secret and best protected of all apartments.

It is not necessary here to try to decide whether the wandering tribes really did construct and carry with them a Tabernacle in the form, substance and decorations described in the Old Testament, or whether it was a smaller, simpler structure to be used only until circumstances might permit the larger one to be made. Whatever its size, it did have an inner chamber, even as did Solomon's Temple.

The Most Holy Place, the most sacred portion of the Temple, a cube of 40 feet dimensions, had three sides of highly polished walls of gold. The "Veil" of fine twined linen in blue, purple and scarlet, embroidered with figures of cherubim in gold, hanging from the top of four pillars of shittim wood overlaid with gold, and resting in sockets of silver, defined the eastern and only entrance. Over all hung the blue, purple and scarlet curtain, embroidered with golden cherubim. The reflection of these brilliant hues upon the walls of polished gold must have produced a startling effect.

Within this enclosure was but one article of furniture, the Ark of the Covenant. This was a chest of shittim wood 5 feet long, 3 wide and 3 high, overlaid with gold and embellished with a crown of gold extending around the top. Rings of gold were set in the corners, two on each side, through which were passed wooden staves overlaid with gold used in carrying the sacred chest.

The covering (the Mercy Seat) of gold was 5 feet long and 3 wide. Upon each end and a part thereof were cherubim made of beaten gold. These stretched forth their wings to cover the Mercy Seat, their faces being inward. In this Ark was the Testimony, or Ten Commandments, upon two tables of stone.

The Ark of the Covenant was visited but once each year by the High Priest, on the Day of Atonement, to make "atonement for the sins of the people," the most solemn ceremony of Hebrew worship.

That the Twelve Tribes were deeply religious goes without saying. But even without such a characteristic, it must have been with a real thrill that worshippers without thought of the High Priest within. As for the High Priest himself, what must have been his feelings as he spoke the Ineffable Name once in a twelve month! It could never have been lightly that he entered the Most Holy Place—it must have been with fear and trembling as well as awe and wonder that he stood before the Ark of the Covenant and saw, perhaps, the dim glow of the Shekinah pushing back the thick darkness.

In the Legend of the Third Degree the Master Builder enters the Sanctum Sanctorum not once a year but

once at least every working day. The Most Holy Place was then neither finished nor furnished—the Ark had not been borne in and there must have been some light, since it was here he drew his designs upon the trestle-board. But the place was holy, even then, since there devotions were offered. Doubtless, also, the Builder knew the ancient maxim that worthy labor itself is prayer—and surely no labor could be more worthy than building the Lord's House.

If the Legend is to have its proper setting there should be, within every Masonic Lodge open on the third degree, something which represents to every Mason the Most Holy Place, held in appropriate reverence by them.

What made the inner chamber of Tabernacle and Temple more holy than any other parts of either structure? Obviously, the Ark of the Covenant, and the belief in the presence—more here than elsewhere—of Jhova.

Masonic Lodges have no Ark of the Covenant. But they do possess an Altar. Upon that Altar lie the Great Lights of Masonry—the Volume of the Sacred Law, the Square and Compasses (compass in six Jurisdictions). Surrounding these, or near them, are the three Lesser Lights or luminaries.

In English Lodges the Altar is a pedestal near the Master; in American Lodges the Altar is universally in the center of the Lodge room, or somewhat east of center. In the forty-nine Grand Lodges of the nation may be seen fourteen different arrangements of the Lesser Lights, but all have one invariable characteristic; the lights form a triangle. It may be large enough to inclose the Altar, the invisible lines which make a triangle out of three lights marking the boundary of the Sanctum Sanctorum. Or the Lesser Lights may be closely grouped and placed to one side or another of the Altar. In some Grand Lodges the Lesser Lights are adjacent to the Master's and Wardens' stations. But in all they form a triangle; in no Lodge are they in a straight line.

The triangle is an early, if not the earliest, symbol of Diety. Long before savage man learned to twist fibres into a cord or with one draw a circle, he made signs by various arrangements of sticks and twigs. As far back as religious history may be traced, man has always conceived of God as without beginning or ending. Very naturally, then, whatever symbol expressed to his primitive mind the idea of God must have neither beginning nor ending. The triangle is a closed figure, without beginning or ending and triangle antedated circle. Doubtless square or pentagon also antedated circle, but the triangle is the easiest to construct, and of all closed figures the simplest to make with twigs or sticks.

Hence the triangle became a symbol of Diety.

This is the significance of "three" throughout Freemasonry. Three degrees, three steps, three principal

officers, three Great Lights, three Lesser Lights, three gates to the Temple, three, three, three! And of all the "three" in Freemasonry, the Lesser Lights are the only ones to be seen by their own light.

Alas, that modern convenience so often supplants the burning candles which consume themselves even as they give light to others, with electric lights. For the electric light is here but a symbol of a symbol, which loses in significance what it gains in ease of lighting and extinguishing. Happy the Lodge in which the burning candle is a tradition too strong to break.

In several Jurisdictions in which the Lesser Lights are grouped about the Altar so that he who kneels is within the triangle, brethren do not pass between the Altar and a light. Officer or candidate may enter this mystic Sanctum Sanctorum but they leave by the same path. They do not pass through. There was no thoroughfare through the Sanctum Sanctorum of Tabernacle and Temple; the High Priest entered and left the same way; he did not pass through.

Some Lodge rooms provide a faint light in the ceiling, shining down upon the Altar—a reminder of that Shekinah which glowed about the Ark of the Covenant.

Tabernacle and Temple had Altars of Sacrifice and Altars of Incense. The Altar of Freemasonry is both. An Altar of Sacrifice it is for those who here take certain obligations, for unselfishness is always sacrifice and there is nothing selfish in any Masonic obligation. The man who would feel that he is regarded as a brother by his brethren must first be a brother to those brethren. Brotherhood is unselfishness; to go on foot and out of one's way to serve another; to help another; to pray for another; to guard and warn another—these are sacrificial in character.

On the ancient Altar of Incense burned sweet spices and herbs to make an odor, pleasant to man and therefore, in his thought, pleasant to God. In ceremonies in the churches of a number of faiths today incense is burned and censors are swung. In Freemasonry incense may be an offering of song. In many Lodges—a pity it cannot be said of all—is the pretty custom of hearing a solo or the chanting of a choir during the degree. In some Lodges the passages of scripture appropriate to the ceremony are rendered as anthems instead of recited. There are Lodges in which a quartette stands behind the Chaplain as he offers devotions to Deity for the Lodge and ends his prayer with an harmonious Amen:

"... one chord of music

Like the sound of a great Amen"

as Adelaide Proctor wrote nearly a century ago.

But there are many little Lodges in simple Temples and Lodge rooms bare of all but the essentials. Think not that here is no Altar of Incense! For where men gather together around an Altar to pray, to practice unselfishness, to offer the symbolic Light from the East to one who is to become part of the circle of the Mystic Tie—here is incense as sweet as ever perfumed the air in the Tabernacle, or arose in anthem in larger and walthier Lodges.

The Altar in the Tabernacle had horns. Whosoever was pursued by an enemy or accuser could flee to the Altar and there with his hand upon a horn be safe; he

had thus time to prove his innocence if wrongly accused or to gain protection from an enemy. There is at least one, and doubtless there are more, Lodges in this nation, the Altars of which have horns. In King Solomons Lodge No. 7 of Woodbury, Connecticut, (properly spelled without an apostrophe, since it was so written in the Charter) is an Altar with four horns on the corners, which were taken from the first Merino sheep imported into the State in earliest Colonial days. No member of that Lodge need touch a horn for sanctuary, but it adds a touch of venerableness to the room to see them there.

No Mason needs an Altar horn for protection; these are symbols of a day that is gone. But Masons, even as all men, need sanctuary at times from a troubling world. Many find it in the contemplation of the Sanctum Sanctorum in a Lodge.

Such then, are the furniture and the lights and the symbols which form the Holy of Holies in a Masonic Lodge.

It is for the philosophers of religion (or the priests of philosophy) not for these pages, to decide if that which is holy is inherently so, or so only as man regards it. A wooden cross in a grove of trees is holy to Christians; to a savage who never heard of Christianity it might be a satisfactory object on which to hang his newly killed game.

The Sanctum Sanctorum of the Masonic Lodge can be holy only in the thought with which the brethren regard it. Doubtless to the janitor who sweeps out the room, Altar, Book and Lesser Lights are but objects which make sweeping difficult!

Holiness is not in the woad of the Altar, the paper of the Book, the metal of the candlesticks. They become holy and of veneration only as they mean something more than their structure and materials.

If the Sanctum Sanctorum of the Tabernacle and the Temple is a vivid reality in the Lodge, it is because men who gather about it reverence the Altar as belonging to the Great Architect; find in the Great Light His words; see in the radiance of the Lesser Lights the powers of nature and the wisdom of the East; mentally metamorphose Altar and Lights into that place in which the cunning workman of Tyre, who was son of a widow of the tribe of Naphthali, "drew his designs upon the trestleboard."

There are some fifteen thousand five hundred Masonic Lodges in this country. In every one is an Altar, Great Lights, Lesser Lights. In all men gather in reverent formation about the Sanctum Sanctorum of Freemasonry, their vision turned inward, eyes of the spirit seeing what is hidden from eyes of flesh, their thoughts upon the obligation assumed by those who here imitate the Master Builder and thus, in the symbolic Sanctum Sanctorum, symbolically draw their designs upon the trestleboard.

There is nothing more expressive; nothing more impressive in all the Ancient Craft than this constant gathering of many men of many minds, here of but one mind, entering their Most Holy Place as did the High Priest on the Day of Atonement, long, long ago.

"AFTER ME COMETH A BUILDER"

REV. KENNETH BROOKES

In a poem called "The Palace," Rudyard Kipling tells us the story of a King who, being a Mason, desired to build a palace. He cleared his ground and began to dig. There beneath the silt he found the ruins of another palace such as a King would build. The masonry of that former builder was poor, mishandled and worthless. And on each stone was carved the strange legend: "After me cometh a builder." The King began to use the quoins and ashlar, recutting and resetting them, grinding some of the marble for his line. And as he worked amid the stones of that ruin he saw the plan of the former King, understood his design and knew his heard. Then, before he was able to finish his own palace, a Voice out of the darkness called him, and he knew he must return whence he came. But, before he departed into "that country from whose bourne no traveller returns," he called forth his workers and ordered them on each stone to carve: "After me, cometh a builder."

How true that story is of life. Each generation is a King and a Mason which goes forth to build its own palace, and as it builds it discovers that other builders have been before, leaving their unfinished work in the hands of the faithless years yet, each generation must build for itself. It can take what it will from the past, it can do what it will with the past—but it must build its own palace. But, even its work is finished, a Voice out of the darkness calls, and whatever it has built it must leave for the future: "After me cometh a builder."

Tonight, on the eve of Patriots Day in the year of 1944, we are Kings and Masons and we have, like all generations, determined to build our palace. And even now, as we begin, the past lies about us, much of it in ruins. Yet even in ruins bear the mark of nobility. This is a palace "Such as a King would build."

What shall we do with the past? Shall we honor it, being glad for its contributions? Shall we search amid these very ruins for the great design, the plan of former builders? Or shall we turn our backs upon the past, and say, "It is worthless! It is old fashioned! We will have none of it! I fear the attitude of our generation is illustrated by the story of an American soldier who was sight-seeing in one of the ancient Cathedrals of Europe. An old priest was his conductor. They went, together, down a long corridor, dimly lighted by ancient lamps. At the first lamp, the old priest passed reverently, and said, "This lamp has been kept burning for over a thousand years." At the second lamp there was the same pause, the same words: "This lamp has been lighted for one thousand years." And so it went, lamp after lamp. Finally the young American could stand it no longer and at the next pause, he said "Yes, I know, this lamp hasn't been extinguished for over a thousand years. Well—and he blew—it's out now! Our generation is blowing out the lights of the past, little realizing into what darkness it is plunging itself!

We ought to honor the past—reading in the ruins the visions and dreams of the Kings and the Masons who have built before us.

And so, as we build, let us look into the past. And tonight we go back to the early days of our republic, to those great builders of yesteryear, to those Kings and Masons of the eighteenth century who, beginning to build the palace of the United States, left this unfinished task in the hands of the faithless years. And if we can find some of the stones they left we may learn their great plans, their visions and dreams. And on each stone, they will have carved: "After me cometh a builder." For they were building for the future.

I have been studying recently the Declaration of Independence and out of that study I have caught a vision of the palace they were trying to build. The vision is incomplete but what I see, I see clearly.

I see three great pillars supporting the structure. The first pillar is that of Freedom. How wise these great builders were to erect within the palace of our nation the pillar of Freedom. How wise to know that man must be free before he can be either great or good.

In the center is the pillar called "Faith". What strength these builders gave the edifice of our national life when they placed the pillar of faith in the center!

And the third pillar has written upon it the word, "Fraternity." The fathers of our country, many of them Masons, knew well enough that no edifice would endure without the beauty of brotherly love.

And so, they began to build, but a Voice out of the darkness called them and they left their work unfinished: "After me cometh a builder."

Many times, since then, these three great pillars, Freedom, Faith, Fraternity, have been undermined, allowed to crumble, or ruthlessly destroyed. Some generations have caught a vision and have begun the work of restoring them. But always the task is unfinished—left for the future.

In our time, America stands at a great crisis in history, a crisis both national and international. If we are to be true to the past, true to the vision of our forefathers then we must begin the restoration of those three great pillars. If we are to be true to ourselves and our children, loyal to the present and faithful to the future we must again catch the vision of our fathers.

We must hear again the words of freedom: "All men are created equal." Those words demand that freedom be extended to all our citizens, whether black or white, red or yellow, rich or poor. We cannot have a first class Democracy while we have second class citizens.

We must read again the words of faith: "They are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights." Those words demand that religious faith become central in our society. A nation is as strong as its morality and as durable as its faith.

We must listen again to the words of fraternity. "We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our for-

tunes, our sacred honor." These words demand that above self we place the interests of others. The palace of our national life will then be built in wisdom, in strength and in beauty.

In the 1860's we learned that we could not exist half-slave and half-free. Our freedom means nothing while tyrants rule over other people.

And what is true of freedom is also true of faith and fraternity. Belief in God and goodness cannot exist at peace in the same world where God is mocked and goodness flaunted. And surely fraternity loses all

meaning when a circle of seclusion is drawn about it.

If isolation does not work in the realm of freedom it surely cannot work in the realm of faith and fraternity.

The days ahead will be stern and trying ones. The nations will be tested in the days to come a great more severely than they have been.

But if we will build three pillars—build them well—build them strongly—Freedom—Faith—Fraternity, then, when the voice calls to us, proudly we can carve for the future: "After me cometh a builder."

MEXICO

MELVIN M. JOHNSON, 33°, SOVEREIGN GRAND COMMANDER

A Masonic visitation to Mexico was made by the Sovereign Grand Commander, accompanied by Ill. Ralph H. Sleeper, 33°, leaving Boston, Sunday, April 2nd, and returning Tuesday, May 9th.

This visit was not hurried. The temptation to follow traditional tourist paths and to give more time to very pleasant sightseeing than to Masonic visitation was successfully resisted. The Masonic itinerary included Monterrey, Mexico City, Jalapa, Veracruz, Guadalajara, and at various train stops brethren came to the railroad station to pay their respects. At the meetings held in Monterrey, Mexico City, Veracruz and Guadalajara representatives of Grand Lodges from other States were present, so that contacts were had with ten state grand lodges.

This more intimate contact was made possible by the courtesy of Ill. Antonio Arceo, 33°, Sovereign Grand Commander who planned all interviews, meetings and social gatherings and personally accompanied the visitors on the entire trip. His insight into every phase of the Mexican situation, his sound judgment and wise diplomacy added much to the value of this visit. He was meticulously careful in refraining from using the weight of his influence for or against non-recognized bodies, even to the extent of absenting himself from conferences with their representatives.

Ill. Bro. Arceo is himself a symbol and embodiment of that warm-hearted hospitality which is characteristic of Mexican Freemasonry.

A WIDE RANGE OF CONTACTS

The grand commander made contacts with the recognized Supreme Council of that country and with three schismatic bodies claiming to be Supreme Councils. Also, in his capacity as chairman of the committee of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts on Recognition of Foreign Grand Lodges, he established personal contacts with the York Grand Lodge of Mexico and nine state grand lodges; also with the retiring and incoming presiding officers of the confederation.

In Mexico, there are a Federal District, corresponding to the District of Columbia in the United States, and twenty-eight states, analogous to the forty-eight states of our country. There are more than twenty grand lodges, with Sees in the different states, which

should be considered for recognition by American grand lodges.

THE RECOGNITION OF MEXICAN FREEMASONRY

The Grand Commander will make two formal reports: one to the Supreme Council next September, and one to the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. Each of these reports will be made available to those Masonic officers who will advise him that they would be glad to receive copies.

At the base of his recommendation lies his judgment that the grand lodges of this country are not giving fair treatment to the grand lodges of Mexico. For many years he has been charged with the responsibility of making recommendations to his own grand lodge concerning recognition of sister jurisdictions, and he desires to assume more than his share of the blame for non-action. It was due to the many conflicting stories which have been received concerning Mexican Freemasonry, and what was for a long time a chaotic condition but, which has now substantially righted itself.

He believes that the nationals of a country, if complying with the landmarks and fundamentals of the fraternity, are entitled to govern their own Freemasonry, and that foreigners have no business to claim the right to hold exclusive control of the Freemasonry of any country in the hands of persons who are not citizens thereof and who conduct the meetings of their grand lodge and subordinate lodges in a foreign tongue.

THE TREND TOWARD UNITY

In the Scottish Rite, there is one recognized and legitimate supreme council. There are three schismatic and four spurious bodies claiming to be supreme councils. The last four are not entitled to any consideration whatever. The same is to be said of one of the schismatic bodies. One other schismatic body is now arranging to merge with the legitimate supreme council. The third is composed of very loyal Masons and high standing citizens of the Republic, and it is earnestly to be hoped that some basis may be found in this instance for a merger also.

The growing spirit of Masonic unity is encouraging. As in all other jurisdictions, there are problems to be solved but our brethren in Mexico may be trusted to solve them in their own way.

THE GENIUS OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL

Many members of the Scottish Rite have only a vague idea of what the Supreme Council is and what it does. They know, in a general way, that it is the governing body of the Rite, that it authorizes the rituals of the twenty-nine degrees from the 4° to the 32° inclusive, and that it is the source of certain rules and regulations. They have little awareness of its essential genius, its peculiar character, its inherent nature.

A DEMOCRATIC HIERARCHY

A Supreme Council 33°, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, in any jurisdiction, is unlike any and every other governing body in Freemasonry. It is composed of Freemasons who have received the Thirty-third Degree. As of September 15, 1943, the Supreme Council for the Northern Masonic Jurisdiction, U.S.A., had a membership of 43 Active Members—the governing group—and 1,610 Honorary Members who have a voice in the Supreme Council but no vote.

It is not a delegated body. Representatives are not chosen by subordinate bodies; nor are fifteen States, or Districts, as we call them, officially represented. Ill. Samuel Harrison Baynard, Jr., 33°, Grand Secretary General, has made this very clear. "While each District has from two to five Active Members, they are Active Members of the Supreme Council for the particular District, and not Active Members of the District in the Supreme Council."

The Supreme Council is unique in another respect. It is a self-perpetuating, democratic hierarchy. This is the clue to its remarkable influence. Our Sovereign Grand Commander, Ill. Melvin M. Johnson, 33°, says very plainly: "Were it not for the hierarchial form of government of the Scottish Rite, and the consequent persistence of a Supreme Council, *even though but one of its Active Members remains*, Freemasonry itself would not have found its way into many nations of the world. . . . The Scottish Rite has carried Freemasonry to more nations of the world, in number, than any other Rite."

When vacancies occur, the Supreme Council, at its

own pleasure, may elect Active Members from the ranks of its Honorary Members. It maintains itself as a small, flexible body and insists rigidly upon democratic processes within the framework of the Constitutions. It is geared to wise and necessary changes in its laws and rituals. It is sensitively responsive to the attitudes and convictions of the general membership of the Rite.

A JURISDICTIONAL OUTLOOK

It must be confessed that, at times, there have been Active and Honorary Members who have failed to understand the unique genius of the Supreme Council. They have been slaves of the local. They have thought and acted in terms of their own State or their own Valley, and fancied that they were in the Supreme Council to represent and further their local interest.

If a member of the Supreme Council does not think in jurisdictional terms he can be of little service to the Rite. To paraphrase Paul's indictment of the partisan groups in the church at Corinth, no man dare say "I am of Ohio," or "I am of Michigan," or I am of Massachusetts"—or any other of the fifteen Northern States. To think and act in local rather than in jurisdictional terms would be fatal to the unity and efficiency of the Scottish Rite.

It is a close, intimate fellowship. Differing in age, in religious and political convictions, the Active Members are conscious of a real bond of comradeship.

There are few "yes" men in the group. Frequently, there is a clash of opinion, but it always ends in a meeting of minds, and in substantial if not always unanimous agreement. Each man respects the honest convictions of the others. It is easy to find common ground for the simple reason that, with a few inconspicuous exceptions, there are no competing loyalties, no personal ambitions, no political fences to be built and guarded. In 131 years of magnificent history very few men have even desired to break the chain of union or challenge what Tennyson has called "the commonsense of most." M.H.L.

Russian Masonic Club

Our brethren in the Russian Masonic Club of New York have just issued Bulletin II—a collection of ten interesting and scholarly papers, with an appreciative Foreword by Ill. Charles H. Johnson, 33°, Active for New York and Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of New York.

The historical sketch of Russian Masonry by Michael J. Imchanitzky is a real contribution to Masonic history. Two articles on Tolstoy, one by Rabbi H. Geffen, the other by M. Aldanov, are illuminating. J. Delevsky's remarkable essay on "Freemasonry in Critical Periods of Democracy" is source material for every student of the

revolutionary influence of Freemasonry in France and America.

With the fine spiritual insight which is one of the great gifts of Russia to the world of thought, S. Liberman writes on "Facing The Future" and Ill. M. Mendelsohn, 33°, who is a frequent and always welcomed visitor in the office of the Supreme Council has a most thoughtful philosophical essay on "The Moral Value of Masonic Education."

Copies of Bulletin II may be had by addressing Dr. Michael J. Imchanitzky, 20 Exchange Place, New York 5, N. Y.

Craig). His work is distinguished by accurate scholarship, a clear, simple, popular style, and by genuine insight into Masonic backgrounds and philosophy.

According to the Haywood thesis in this new book, Roman Catholicism has not attacked Freemasonry because it is Protestant, but because it is a "free association" and, therefore, forever beyond the control of the Church. This is a new contribution to the discussion and the author is on sound and unassailable historical ground. It is true that the focus shifted to an indictment of secrecy, political meddling and questionable morals, but the fact that Freemasonry has been, is and always will be a free association of free men is a challenge to any authoritarian Church.

Freemasonry, Haywood reminds us, is not in controversy with Roman Catholicism. Roman Catholics are not barred from membership by any Masonic rule. The controversy and the membership barrier are all on the other side. The only question to be considered is this: "What has the Roman Catholic Church said about Freemasonry?"

Haywood answers this question and documents every statement. Beginning with Pope Clement XIII in 1738, the book traces the Roman Catholic attack down to the final Bull of Leo XIII in 1890. The exact text of Leo's famous denunciation is given in the Appendix together with the equally famous reply by Ill. Albert Pike, 33°, then Sovereign Grand Commander of the Southern Supreme Council.

Incidentally, this book is most helpful because of its clear, rapid survey of Masonic history and its effective definition of Masonic principles. Bro. Haywood does not hide Masonic light under a bushel. In one section, in blunt words, he makes

it most emphatic that while, within Masonic lodges there is no controversial discussion, Freemasons are also citizens of the United States. As *American citizens*, these Freemasons will never permit "the Roman Catholic Church through its priests or prelates here, or through its Popes in Rome, to annul anything in the Constitution of the United States . . . to dictate the laws, municipal, state or national . . . to control the courts . . . to command any man how he shall or shall not vote . . . nor to control the Public Schools."

That is to say, Freemasonry is not anti-Catholic but it is pro-American. The familiar distinction between Roman Catholicism as a religion and as a political pressure group is drawn with clarity and courage. Free associations of free men are inseparable from Democracy, and no Church, of whatever name can prevail against them.

Freemasonry and Roman Catholicism should be read by every Freemason and might well be used as source material in any program of Masonic education. M. H. L.

SCOTTISH RITE BRIEFS

Ill. Walter P. Johnson, 33°, Secretary of the Scottish Rite bodies in Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania reports a meeting of the Mediterranean Base Masonic Club "somewhere in North Africa." Capt. C. W. Sober, a member of Caldwell Consistory, President of the Club, has written and directed the "Degree of the Ancient Kings" which will be used widely in Army Masonic Clubs.

A word of sincere appreciation is due Brother Walter Jack, 32° for the fine quality of his articles which appear quite regularly in the *Scottish Rite News* of Erie, Pennsylvania. Brother Jack is one of the editors of the *Erie Daily Times*, Secretary of the Ashtabula, Ohio, Historical Society, and has specialized in Masonic history. His articles on the Western and civic life are especially commended.



Eastman Funeral Service
Serving the Community Since 1816
896 BEACON ST.
KENmore 1310-1311
SERVICE OF QUALITY AND DEPENDABILITY

Pennsylvania tradition in Freemasonry Bro. Jack's work for the Scottish Rite of Erie is a labor of love. He never had time to hold office but is gratified that he can make this contribution to Freemasonry.

Scottish Rite Freemasonry suffered a great loss in the recent death of Ill. Frederic Ernest Manson, 33° of Williamsport, Pennsylvania. Born in Maine, a son of the Manse, a graduate of the *Kennebec Journal* in Augusta. *The Mail* in Lowell, Mass., and for nearly fifty years was the distinguished editor of *Grit*—the unique weekly, published in Williamsport, with a nation-wide circulation. Ill. Bro. Manson was an eminent Masonic historian and one of the most able writers on Freemasonry in the country.

On May 12, 1944 Ill. Ray V. Denslow, 33°, of Trenton, Missouri, General Grand High Priest of the General Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons was entertained at the Algonquin Club in Boston at a dinner given in his honor by Ill. Melvin M. Johnson, 33°, Sovereign Grand Commander. In an informal conversation period the relation of Royal Arch Masonry to other Masonic groups was discussed, and the emphasis in the conference was upon the essential unity of Freemasonry irrespective of rites and jurisdictions.

Our brethren in the Supreme Council for the Dominion of Canada are bereaved by the death of Ill. George Davidson Ellis, 33°, Past Active Member. He was Deputy for New Brunswick from 1914 to 1940, relinquishing office because of ill health.

Ill. Lloyd O. Bower, 33°, for fifteen years the efficient Secretary of the Scottish Rite bodies in the Valley of Williamsport, Pennsylvania has resigned, and Ill. S. Carbon Wolfe, 33°, has been chosen to succeed him.

Hotel BEACONSFIELD BROOKLINE, MASS.

Transient and permanent accommodations
Cocktail Lounge
Oval Dining Room

Splendid facilities for Banquets and Meetings

NEWTON L. SMITH, General Mgr.
KURT A. SMITH, Resident Mgr.

All Sorts

AND STILL HUNGRY

"Crop failures?" asked the old timer. "Yep, I've seen a few of 'em in my day. Now, in 1884 the corn crop was put nigh nothing. We cooked some for dinner one day and Paw ate fourteen acres of corn at one meal!"

NOT IN THE COURSE

She was on her way home from a

Walton's

Lunch Co.

BOSTON:

420 Tremont Street
629 Washington Street
30 Haymarket Square
6 Pearl Street
242 Tremont Street
1083 Washington Street
44 Scollay Square
332 Massachusetts Ave.
19 School Street
437 Boylston Street
24 Bromfield Street
1080 Boylston Street
540 Commonwealth Avenue
204 Dartmouth Street
105 Causeway Street
1215 Commonwealth Avenue
7 Pemberton Square
655 Tremont Street

BROOKLINE

1016 Commonwealth Avenue
CAMBRIDGE
78 Massachusetts Avenue
Popular Priced Specials daily
Food of the Highest Quality

first aid course when she saw a man lying prone in the middle of the sidewalk. His face was cradled on one arm; the other arm was twisted under him in a peculiar position. Without a moment's hesitation, she got down on her knees and went to work.

"Lady," said the victim after a few moments, "I don't know what you're doing, but I wish you'd quit tickling me. I'm trying to hold a lantern for this fellow down in the manhole."

ON ACCOUNT

Joe Jones, an American soldier stationed in Britain, went to church one day to see one of his buddies married to an English girl. The ceremony was entirely in Latin. After it was over, a British officer who had sat next to Jones gave him a friendly smile and Jones felt he should speak. "A very nice ceremony, sir," he said, "but I couldn't understand a word of it." The officer replied, "The minister was asking who lend-leaseth this woman to wed."

SERVICE CHARGE

"Pahson, I thought yo-all tol' us salvation is free?"

"Salvation is free, brother, just like water. But when we pipes it to yuh, yuh-all has to pay for de pipin'."

JACOB WIRTH CO.

Restaurant

31 STUART STREET, BOSTON
Best of Imported and Domestic
Beers served properly

SINCE 1832

J.S. Waterman & Sons Inc.
Funeral Service

Local and Suburban



OFFICES AND CHAPELS

497 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE, BOSTON
149 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE
2326 WASHINGTON STREET, ROXBURY

STENOGRAPH ★ STENOTYPY
Choose STENOGRAPH for high efficiency, secretarial training, 30 week eye course with the new, light weight Stenograph machine, complete with all text material \$150. For government jobs and positions with better firms, learn machine shorthand. Study under Gimelli at
Stenograph Secretarial School, Inc.
462 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
KENmore 1911. Send for booklet "M."
Budget plan — Day Division also

JOURNALISM

by the late

Harry Bryant Center

former head of the Department of Journalism of Boston University contains the elements for success in the art of writing—a book from which all extraneous matter has been deleted, full of wisdom for not only the beginner, but the more advanced student as well.

Avoid pitfalls; get understanding from the knowledge of an authority who made journalism his lifework, an understanding and experienced writer and teacher who taught thousands, many of whom are today among the top writers throughout the world in the midst of stirring events.

"Journalism" was Professor Center's masterpiece — his magnum opus. Brief, concise, packed with merit, the little volume will be a bright and stirring guide to the ambitious student.

50¢ postpaid

ALFRED H. MOORHOUSE
27 Beach Street
Boston, Massachusetts

What one teacher thinks:

MARYMOUNT HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY
Garfield Heights, Ohio

June 19, 1944.

A. H. Moorhouse, Publisher

Sir:

I am inclosing the charges made for "Journalism" received from you. I deem it a concise and indispensable tool for classes in Journalism. With sincere appreciation,

Gratefully,
S. M. BORGIA.

New!

For High Schools

PACKARD—OVERTON—WOOD

OUR AIR-AGE WORLD

A Textbook in Global Geography



THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

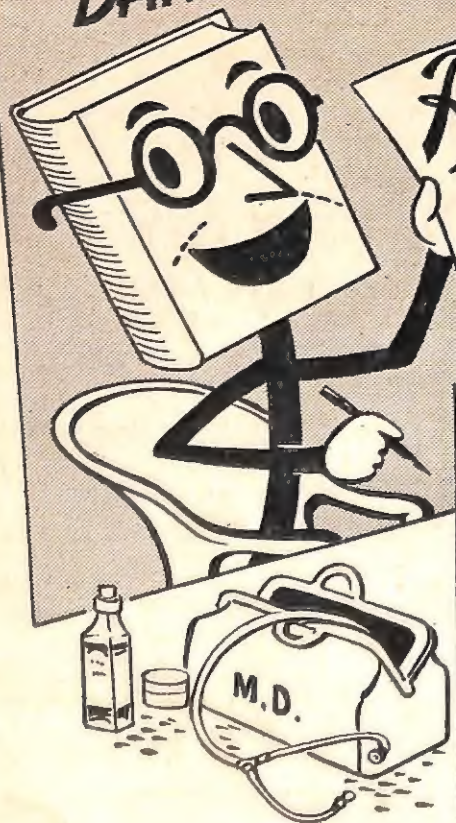
Publishers

A distinct departure

from all former presentations of geography, this one projects the study of nations and peoples today wholly from the modern global concept of the earth.

It is the modern geography needed to equip young Americans to live in our changing world, where airplane and radio have revolutionized our concepts of trade, transportation, centers of commerce and industry, and human relations.

DANNY DICTION *prescribes...*



*Be sure
to include
in your
TEXTBOOK
order*

The WINSTON DICTIONARIES

THE MODERN AUTHORITY
— an edition for every need

- For College College Edition #3
- For Teacher's Desk Encyclopedic Editions, #1 or #5
- For High Schools Advanced Edition
- For Upper Grades **DICTIONARY FOR SCHOOLS**
- For Lower Grades **DICTIONARY FOR SCHOOLS, Shorter Edition**

Write for interesting quiz booklets

THE JOHN C. WINSTON COMPANY

1006-1016 Arch Street

Philadelphia 7, Pa.